

and one, however well it is
Mr. Stoddard's impression is an all-

Providence, Sept. 15, 1870.

3 o'clock, P. M. ^{at}

Dear Fanny - Let me thank you for your
kind and sympathizing letter, and your mother
for her note, bidding me not to be anxious
on her account.

No doubt you were all surprised as
well as gratified to see Miss Cannan last even-
ing, coming directly as she did from Charlotte's.
I sent word by her that I was suffering some-
what less than I had done the day before;
and I began to hope that I had passed the cri-
sis. Taking leave of her at the depot, I went
to Dr. Dow's, and took another Turkish bath;
hoping to be aided for the night by such a
thorough rubbing down. But I have not had
a more miserable night since I came here.
I spent the whole of it in tossing and turning,
bathing and scratching my poor body and brain,
which were all on fire with the eczema which
has broken out from the crown of my head to
the soles of my feet. It is impossible to keep

the hands off; yet rubbing does no good, and only serves to make a bad matter worse. Ten hours are spent every night in this torturing and exhausting manner. And how long the night is! I hear every hour struck by Dr. Hall's bell, from the time of lying down to rising up for the day. A swarm of mosquitoes added to my torments. Yesterday, up to the last moment, I killed all I could find in my chamber, and was indulging the pleasing belief that I had done the work effectually; but all night they swarmed around me, and though a hundred times desperately beaten back, they renewed their assaults with characteristic audacity and perseverance. At 3 o'clock this morning, not being able to endure the bed any longer, I arose and dressed myself, and tried to get a little rest in the rocking-chair; but I gained little by the change, and the mosquitoes were more rampant than ever. The fact is, every room in this house seems infested by them; but it happens that they give no annoyance

whatever to Henry and Charlotte, who consequently lose no sleep on their account. I have killed great numbers of them this morning, but others will come as surely as the night to take their place. Under these circumstances, I do not see how I am to get any sleep in this house, even should my bodily troubles be mitigated. I hardly know what to do. I begin to believe that the baths only increase rather than allay my bodily irritation; yet it is possible that this is all for the best. I shall talk the matter over with Dr. Dow this afternoon, when I go to receive my electrical treatment. Nothing keeps me up but my appetite. I have an idea that I need a good deal of sulphur, and that I might be benefitted by going to some sulphur spring where I could drink copiously of the water.

My letters are dreary repetitions of my ailments; but I am sure you will ^{all} pardon me, in view of your common anxiety to learn how I am getting along.

Miss Forbes left yesterday on a visit to Paterson, N. J. She will stop close by the Bensons.

This morning Mary Pierson (Charlotte's friend) arrived from Jersey, and will probably spend some time with her.

Mr. Phillips, Senator Wilson, and John B. Gough were all positively announced to be present at an immense temperance gathering held yesterday at Rocky Point; but they were non est inventus, and there was great disappointment accordingly, and not a little displeasure.

I see that W. P. has at last accepted the Temperance as well as the Labor Reform nomination. This attempting to sit on two stools at the same time is a dangerous matter, or at least a very difficult one.

I shall send a farewell letter to Harry to-morrow. Let us cherish the hope that his health will be much improved by the voyage. Kiss the darlings for me
Your loving Father.